

The Confederate.

D. K. MCRAE, A. M. GORMAN, Editors.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN & Co.

THURSDAY, March 3, 1864.

Office of THE CONFEDERATE, on Fayetteville street, second door South of Pomeroy's Bookstore.

The Progress, Again.

The devil cannot keep his cloven foot under the cover, if you were to dress him in crinoline and allow for skirt a three feet drapery. No more can this artful paper, fed by so many hands, conceal the secret strings of its heart; but, as it were unavoidable, it bursts them when even the least occasion arises.

But a few days ago it was announced that Gov. Brown, of Georgia, had called a special meeting of the Legislature; and so immediately the *pedal deformity* appears. The Progress does not know "what state of feeling may be existing in Georgia"—the Progress would seem to hope some state of feeling adverse to our Government—some state that would enable it and that other McDuff again to "lay on;" and manifestly it would be glad to leave the impression that some *bad* state of feeling exists in Georgia. It is thus by these insidious hints, that our soldiers are misled—oftentimes misled to death—confessing in the hour of their ignominy the causes which misled them.

Again, yesterday, as if elated with the success of its first effort, the *pedal deformity* protrudes a little further. Yesterday, it with evident delight and satisfaction not concealed, announces that "Wright's peace resolutions were read in the Yankee House of Representatives; and that Wood and Cox expressed favorable opinions of them. "So it seems," says the Progress, "we have peace men at the North as well as the South; and the wonder to us is, that the two do not try to overthrow Lincoln's despotism and end the war."

Now this article exposes the whole plan, purpose and project of this now the only organ of the Agitators in North Carolina. First, it proposes a plan of co-operation between itself and those whom it represents, and Fernando Wood and Cox of Yankedom—for it says "Whenever they turn upon Lincoln and Seward, our people will stand by and help them." Mark! the invitation is thus extended for a coalition—not to obtain independence—but simply PEACE. Not by recognition and a treaty—but by political combination to put down Lincoln and Seward. And then it is not our Government, but our people that are to "stand by and help." The same abjuration of the righteous, and the same sly, but dangerous because illegitimate prostration of popular action.

But on what basis is this coalition between the subjects of the Confederacy and Yankee subjects to be put? Why, on the basis of *Wright's resolutions*—a set of resolutions that one Mr. Wright, of Georgia, had the temerity to offer, but which were never read—which were scouted at by the whole House, and for the introduction of which Mr. Wright might have been expelled, but that he left Richmond and never returned and the House did not think it was worth the pursuit. One of these resolutions reads, that—

"In the event of such recognition, whether they, cannot agree upon the formation of a new GOVERNMENT, founded upon the equality and sovereignty of the States."

This is Mr. Wright's proposition for peace—which the Progress not openly, but slyly and covertly adopts—the formation of a new Government—one Government—in other words, simple and unadulterated RE-CONSTRUCTION.

And to whom is this addressed? To a peace party of the North—not one of whom has ever yet spoken of peace except in connection with re-construction!

In our opinion, a more treasonable, mischievous and intolerable suggestion has no where been uttered, than is contained in this apparently insignificant, but deep and premeditated article of the Progress.

We shall unceasingly warn the people of the covert designs to lead them into peril—and to destroy the Government:—and if they escape the observation of the law officers of the Government, it shall not be our fault.

We had hoped that mischief and agitation would have stopped;—but its course is only changed. The cards are now being played under, instead of on the table.

Mark our prediction! In less than one week from to-day, this article will appear in the columns of Geo. Mills J. Y. Yankee, of Newbern—along side of advertisements by our unscrupulous foes of the farms and property of our citizens for sale and rent. And the refugee from Newbern, as he catches a view of this detested sheet, finds the negro and Yankee advertising from his own door—and side by side finds the Progress's editorial, encouraging its continuance. How long—oh! how long?

Men who suppose that money is a drug, will find out by the time a third is taken off the value of all treasury notes and the taxes of two years are collected in one payment, that they have been laboring under a grave error. The currency and tax bills combined, are little else than a forced loan, and to the extent that this loan depreciates currency, men will find themselves without cash, and property will be thrown into the market at reduced prices.—We predict, therefore, an eager and exhaustless demand for money, which must be supplied either by mortgage or a sale of a portion of what one owns.

The report of the loss of the Steamer Alice is without foundation.

A deepening and intensifying interest in the struggle for independence, is fast taking hold of the European sentiment. This is evidenced in many things. The able article from the *Paris Patrie*, a semi-official organ of the French Government, and at the same time a journal of vast influence among the middle class of France, discloses a keen insight into political affairs—a just appreciation of our sufferings and enemies—of the courage and valor of our soldiers, and the skill of our leaders. The parallel between the tyranny of Russia, with its attendant inhumanities, and the barbarities practiced by our foes, is a committal to history of infamies and atrocities for the scorn and condemnation of future ages, in which the Yankees and the Muscovite—the Beast and the Brute—will live side by side. Every fresh intelligence from France marks the approximation of a rupture between the Imperial Government and the Federal Administration, and shows an increased and increasing sympathy in our cause, and a desire for the war's termination.

In England, the first nobility of the realm, not leaving, but going hand-in-hand with the popular exhibitions, have been enrolled into societies for the purpose of appealing to the Government to aid the cessation of war; and no society having this end in view looks to the possibility of reunion as a means of this end.

A still more significant symptom of coming events, is the well-merited, but long-delayed and now severely inflicted criticism upon the administration of the foreign office of Lord Russell, as bestowed by the leader of the opposition, Lord Derby, in a late session of the House. In a legislative body like the English House of Lords, where language is measured, and where no official word is spoken except it be well considered and meant to be effective, the application of such terms to the foreign policy as that it "was impious and humiliating to England"—and this too by so powerful a leader as Lord Derby, the recognized spokesman of the Queen—is indicative of a speedy test of strength between the two political parties in the nation; and the acquisition of Lord Derby is to our cause both late and valuable. What Lord Derby does in the House of Lords, Mr. D'Israeli will do in the House of Commons; and with the coalition of the present ministry, broken by the defection of Roebuck, Lindsay, Lord Hartington and others, who have been our friends along, there will be sufficient strength to sweep the ministry overboard.

The pending of the *Alexander* case in the same moment before the House of Lords, will strengthen the opposition, for the odious nature of the foreign enlistment act, will embody the bitter opposition of all the ship-building interests of the Clyde, the Mersey, indeed of the whole realm. The indications of these brighter auspices are an occasion for new and redoubled vigor by our Government and people. Disaster weakens our chances and will delay our recognition—while success invites, and is entitled to command it. Then let every facility be given to the Government to fill up the army. The soldiers will only regard those as their friends who will render this assistance.

Gov. Smith, of Virginia, has set a good example. We doubt not that Governor Vance, when the question arises, will carry his words into acts, and prosecute the war with vigor, by surrendering to the enrolling officer the worn out epaulets of Home Guards, J. P. S. Mayors, Town Commissioners, Constables—all the peers from behind the doors. Sad and disconsolate as the public will be under the separation from those accustomed faces, it will take comfort in an anticipated lustre from the reflection of their deeds.—And if it cannot fill their places with a similar material, it will pledge itself at least not to fill them with worse.

And then millers—we know millers in the flower of their youth—all sprinkled with meal—who can carry rations enough in their pockets to last for a campaign. The question of usefulness will soon arise in individual cases, and then we shall be able to give all the particulars.

What He Didn't Mean.

The Progress of yesterday says:—"No peace sentiment that we have ever noticed, was INTENDED to look to reconstruction or secession from the Confederacy."

It is very singular that lacking such INTENTION, this paper should by its peace articles have succeeded in convincing—

1st. Loyal presses and men of this State that such was its intention. See *Passim*.

2d. That it should have convinced its own allies that such was its INTENTION. See *Greene Meeting and other Meetings*.

3d. That it should have convinced presses of other States that such was its intention. See *Richmond Sentinel, Atlanta Intelligencer, and others*.

4th. That it should have convinced its YANKEE copyist that such was its intention. See *N. Y. Tribune, N. Y. Times, and Geo. Mills Joy's sheet*—near half of whose paper is filled with editorials from the Progress.

MORAL.

That an Editor who is so unfortunate as not to be able to make himself better understood by the public, would be more useful as a soldier—provided he was the corporeal build and strength to fit him for the field.

The OLD MAN.—The *Seems Dispatch* has news from General Price. It says:

We learn, through Col. Nimirod L. Norton, a most gallant officer of Maj. Gen. Price's army, that the old hero is only a few miles back of Washington, Ark., with a fine army—numbers it is needless to say, for well known reasons, to name. The army is in fine fine plight and most excellent spirits. They, to use Col. Norton's words, are equal to any emergency.

Col. Horace H. Brand is in command of 800 or 1200 men, is doing fine service in the cavalry department, and a winning golden opinion from all. He will sustain himself as the hero of Brownsville. We mention this gallant officer as it will be glorious news to his most worthy brother, who has for months been confined by sickness in this neighborhood, and was formerly Assistant Adjutant to Maj. Gen. Price. Again, all hell Missouri.

The report of the loss of the Steamer Alice is without foundation.

Gen. D. H. Hill.

The Columbia South Carolinian of the 1st inst., says our citizens were much gratified on Saturday by the presence of Gen. D. H. Hill among us. His arrival elicited many remarks expressive of the high admiration in which he is held. From the day of Big Bethel, when the Beast felt his power, his co-ancestor blood, like that of his near connection, Stonewall Jackson, has shone conspicuously. This Presbyterian stock now, as in the civil wars of England, makes good fighting material. Gen. Hill has illustrated it on the Peninsula, at the Seven Pines, before *Bonham's*—where, with his single corps, he withstood the shock of McClellan's army, 120,000 strong, and held it in check until reinforcements arrived from Harper's Ferry—and in all the battles of the Northern army in which he has been engaged; and last, but not least, on the glorious field of Chickamauga.

If his stay could have been prolonged, our people would have been happy to have testified their regard for him. He left in the afternoon train for Charleston, where he has been assigned for duty. His presence will be welcome to the people of South Carolina.

What has become of Sherman?

The editor of the Columbia South Carolinian, who is generally well posted in such matters, says official despatches indicate that his army has fallen back, while that indefatigable trumpeter of public opinion, *THEY SAY*, predicts that he has commenced his retreat to the Mississippi river. We differ with both of these conclusions, and for the following reasons, briefly stated. Sherman has not marched over a barren country one hundred and sixty miles, simply to occupy an unimportant point like Meridian, and then marched back again. He has waited there for the arrival of General Logan and Grierson's cavalry. Meanwhile his supplies have become exhausted, his reinforcements have failed him, and he has gone elsewhere to effect the junction. Doubtless his intention was to force the passage of the Tombigbee in front of Polk. But the prompt movements of the latter officer, together with his rapidly augmented strength, prevented the consummation of that purpose. The next step, therefore, of Sherman has probably been to elude our troops by working his way Northward, in the direction of Columbus, Mississippi, where he will meet the two columns above named. With fifty or sixty thousand troops, he may then endeavor to cross the Tombigbee at Columbus, and move on Montgomery, where he doubtless anticipates the arrival of a third Yankee column from the vicinity of Huntsville, in North Alabama. If such be not his intentions, we confess that our study of the map has led us astray. If, however, Sherman has failed, we find a solution of his paradoxical movements in the short cut he may now be taking to regain the Tennessee river, and hasten to the assistance of Grant. Yet we do not conceive that, at this early hour of the campaign, the Yankees have been so easily baffled as to withdraw fifty thousand troops to their starting point, and commence some new contract for subjugation. His cavalry may have been whipped, and even a portion of his infantry have been demolished, but depend upon it that Sherman will yet be heard from in a proximity that will call for all of our vigilance and activity. We are conscious that this is a deliciously vague article on the situation, but we find no better way to answer to the numerous inquiries, "Where's Sherman?"

Raleigh Confederate.

We have not received a copy of the *Confederate* since Wednesday last. What is the matter? We regard the *Confederate* as one of our most valuable exchanges, and are disappointed when it is missing.—*Charlotte Bulletin*.

We call the attention of the Post Office Department to the grievances we have to suffer; and do give assurance that this state of things is occasioned by *intentional wrong-doing*.—And we call upon the Department to remove the wrong-doers, for there must be more than one of them. We are constantly receiving similar complaints from Postmasters west of Raleigh.

We beg our subscribers not to be too impatient. We do our duty in endeavoring to send them the *Confederate* regularly. We will soon find out who it is that prevents it, and his removal will be demanded.

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For the Confederate.

MESSRS. EDITORS.

The future historian of the present war, when he shall come to speak of the hatred and opposition of some among us to the cause of Southern freedom, must do so in terms tenfold more severe than any that have been applied to the Royalists of the old Revolution. In the case of the latter there were many circumstances which if they did not entirely justify, certainly extenuated the offence. Descendants, in main, of those who had been the firm friends and supporters of the unfortunate House of Stuart, they maintained under all circumstances their attachment to royalty, and respected what they considered its sacred prerogatives. Flinging from the persecutions of Cromwell and the Roundheads, large numbers of them settled in Virginia and the Carolinas, and gave to the South that code of honor and chivalry which has been its pride and glory. The causes which led to the separation of the colonies from the mother country weighed but lightly upon them, for the reason that they were engaged almost exclusively in agricultural pursuits. Those causes had their origin, not so much in questions of taxation, as in the oppressive maritime laws of England. True it is, there had been some complaints in the Southern Provinces in regard to taxation, but the difficulties were of a nature easily to be adjusted. The people of the New England Provinces were largely engaged in commercial pursuits, and the provisions of the Navigation Act, which was passed during the reign of Cromwell, would have weighed upon them grievously, had not Puritan ingenuity and cunning found out means of evading it. That was evaded most effectually, is shown by the following extract from one of their own historians: "The value of tea consumed in America was estimated at £300,000 annually. Nearly the whole quantity was smuggled; Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and New York were the great marts. The risk of seizure for many years was small, and it is said, that, at one period, not one chest in five hundred of that which was landed at Boston, fell into the hands of the officers of the customs. Some of the merchants of that town had become rich in the traffic, and a considerable part of the large fortune which Hancock inherited from his uncle, was thus acquired."

Had the merchants of Boston been permitted to continue their smuggling operations, it is more than probable the revolution of '76 would not have taken place. But the English government having resorted to stringent measures in regard to the collection of its customs, the people of Boston suddenly became very patriotic, and commenced throwing tea from the ships into the water. That act of patriotism drew down upon them the vengeance of the government, and the result was the closing of the port of Boston, with other acts of severity against the inhabitants.

What was the action then of the Cavaliers of the South? Of sixty odd public meetings held denouncing the acts of the government, and expressing sympathy for the people of Boston, all, save one, were in the Southern colonies. Yet, in the resolutions passed by those meetings, not a word was to be found in reference to separation from the mother country. Indeed, as late as March, 1776, a distinguished statesman of Pennsylvania said "there was a strange reluctance in the minds of many, to cut the knot that ties us to Great Britain, particularly in this Colony and to the Southward"—

Again, in a letter written by Gen. Washington in the same month, he says "the people of Virginia, from their form of government and steady attachment heretofore to loyalty, will come reluctantly into the idea of independence." But the people of Massachusetts, incited by the Southern sympathetic meetings, held in their behalf, carried matter to extremes. After blood had been shed on the hills of Bunker Hill, the Southern cavalier, prompted by the noble and generous impulses of his nature, hastened to the succor of his Northern countrymen. That many should have adhered to the British flag, is not difficult to account for. It was under that flag their ancestors had battled in opposition to the usurpations of Cromwell, and around it clustered memories and associations dear to their heart. They loved and revered their mother, venerable by age, and powerful by tribute. To become rebels to her authority, they considered a crime; believing that the then existing difficulties could have been amicably adjusted. Such were some of the motives that influenced the Royalists of the old Revolution; and if they did not entirely justify, they certainly extenuated their offence if offence it can be called.

But here is a very different state of things. After North Carolina, in virtue of her sovereignty, withdrew from the Federal League, her citizens owed no further allegiance to the United States. What, then, can justify those among us who are suspected of being the secret friends of the old Government? In what consists their veneration for the house of Abraham the first? Is it because he is the head and embodiment of the principles of those whose ancestors fought our fathers at Marston Moor and on the plains of Naseby?—Messrs. Editors, New England fanaticism is no new thing. It dates back centuries ago. From the time it drank the blood of Charles the first, down to our own days, its thirst for human gore has been insatiate. Whenever a noble cavalier could not be had, it has been content with more humble victims. For proof of this, turn to the pages of its own bloody statute books. But I am digressing—my purpose is not to write the history of New England fanaticism, but show how deep and lasting must be the infamy of those among us, who shall aid and abet its wild and savage hunt for southern blood. This is not a war for conquest merely, or glory, or any of the motives that ordinarily impel nations to invade the rights of nations; but it is a war in which, the enemy of all mankind having obtained possession of the hearts and consciences of men, directs and controls. The crescent and the cross, that have met upon a hundred battle fields, were not more distinctive than are the Stars and Bars and the Stars and Stripes. And he among us whose history shall deserve to be a traitor to our cause, will deserve and receive an infamy second only to that of Judas Iscariot.

In what I have said of fanaticism, Messrs. Editors, I do not wish to be understood as saying that it has taken possession of the entire population of New England. I believe some good men may be found there. We have among us many of puritan birth or extraction, and it is with pleasure I say it, some of them may be counted among our most worthy and useful citizens, and have no sympathy with those who are engaged in the unrighteous crusade against us.

The Charlotte raiders upon Charlottesville and around in the vicinity of Richmond, have retired, after doing more riding than damage. It will be seen by our telegrams that the former have gone back towards *Chilpepper*, C. H., and the latter by way of the Peninsula—

having succeeded in turning both of Gen. Lee's flanks—the old hero himself narrowly escaping being captured.

The Charlottesville raiders were repelled, and when the telegraph reported yesterday that there was a prospect of capturing the entire force, we hoped to be able to make the announcement of that result to-day. But their fleetness has saved them, to repeat, perhaps, we hope with less success, their pre-emptive incursion.

The damage done to the Central Railroad, we hope is not great, as no mention is made of it in our despatches. We may learn further, however, before going to press.

P. S.—See latest telegrams for more encouraging news about the raiders.

Col. John M. Brockenbrough, of the 4th Virginia regiment, has resigned.